

The Saturday Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 26, 1823.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
THE DELIVERANCE.
An Original Tale—continued.

VI.
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ties may be united, or they may be separated from each other; as for example—We may act from blind affection only, and know at the same time that the act is wrong;—this is an act of the will, separate from the understanding: again, we may know what is correct, and for various reasons act accordingly, while our affection may stand in violent opposition: here again the two principles are at variance.—But we are happy to know, that these principles may be so closely united by Religion, as to form but one impulse to action. When this is the case, we are always successful, in our pursuit after Truth. The Will animates the Understanding while seeking Wisdom, and the Understanding makes itself the medium through which the various knowledge it has access to are conveyed to the Will; a pleasing reciprocity takes place—the Will imparts life to the Understanding, and the Understanding gives Wisdom to the Will. This happy union, produces a good life, and man is brought into a state of heavenly order, replete with sacred peace, and divine consolation.

God is the Author of every good and perfect gift—the Source of all life, light and happiness.—From Him, Divine Love, and Divine Wisdom, continually proceed, and in proportion as they are received into the Will and Understanding, man is Regenerated.—this reception can, however, only take place with those, who hunger and thirst after Righteousness—who “put away the evil of their doings,” and thus open the door of their Understanding, for the admission of the Lord their Saviour, into their hearts.

In reviewing these observations, we shall be led to consider how admirably man is calculated to become an image, and likeness of his Creator; for in the Deity, there is a Divine Trinity, of proceeding Principles, and in man a Trinity of receptive Faculties: the former are termed, Love, Wisdom, and Operation, or, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; the latter are denominated, Will, Understanding, and Action, which when vivified and enlightened by the Lord, produce Charity, Faith, and Good Works. May we therefore diligently search the Sacred Scriptures, and endeavour rationally to know the “Truth, as it is in Jesus;” may we shun all evils, whether of thought, word, or deed; and above all, may we acknowledge and worship the Lord Jesus Christ, as “the Only Wise God our Saviour,” for “He has all Power in Heaven and in Earth,” and “in Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily.”

AMETHYST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

“Oh happiness! our being's end and aim.”
That man in every stage of existence is addicted to pleasure, is an axiom never successfully controverted. The votaries of fashion and dissipation and the philosophic sage, pursue it with equal avidity, and as the author of the universe has endowed him with faculties extremely susceptible of pleasurable sensations, it is the privilege of every one to seek such amusements only as are adapted to his own disposition, and to avoid every thing that has a tendency to produce pain. The pleasures of sense are transitory and evanescent in their nature, and have a direct tendency to debase the heart—they confine our hopes and desires to the narrow circle of temporary enjoyments, and render torpid the most exalted and pleasing excitements of the soul.

The exercise of the faculties in literary pursuits is grateful and ennobling to the mind, is a rational entertainment and a powerful preventative from vice, as it strengthens and invigorates the mental powers, and whatever tends to increase the predominance of reason over sensual pleasures, is favourable to the cause of virtue and religion. For amid all the varieties of even innocent amusements and pleasures surrounded by all that can satisfy and enlighten the understanding, it must be confessed that religion alone diffuses over the mind that calmness and serenity which proceeds from a knowledge of the benevolence and mercy of the Deity and a perfect dependence on him.

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The distinctions which are conferred by success in the martial field or the forum, are not the only kind of celebrity which has been interesting. Dr. Rush when philosophising upon the eccentricities of the human character, and detailing the virtues of Benetzel, and the singularities of Lay and Drinker, accidentally became acquainted with the history of an obscure woman named Mary Wood, from which he has furnished some valuable information concerning a person who otherwise would not have obtained a place in human annals, beyond those family records which we often notice in old Bibles and other religious volumes. These brief records of the introduction of individuals upon the stage of existence and of their departure off of it, have often excited a serious reflection how ages pass away—and are interesting to a mind, that, like the philosopher Daniel Arney's, is every where and in all things instructed. Some writer mentions, that there is scarcely the life of an individual, but what, were it written in detail, would furnish some valuable information. The most insipid production of this kind, that has ever come within my observation, corresponds with this idea. I have never met with a biographical sketch that was totally void of interesting matter, and with very few that did not contain more or less that might well be spared. When a great man dies, his admirers furnish the world with a history of his progress through time; much of it, indeed, not of that kind which has had a tendency to make us happier or better, except as we are disposed to derive instruction by avoiding those evils which are portrayed not for our imitation, but for the same purpose as the ancients are said to have exhibited a drunkard to the view of the rising generation. I admire biography, whether

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RABBATH MEDITATIONS.

The passions and principles of the human mind are various; yet they may all be comprehended within two general divisions—Affection and Reason. These principles, however, though created by the human mind, are not created by it; nor are they indeed created, at any time, by any source, from whence all things proceed. These faculties have been created in man, for the purpose of receiving the uncreated principles of Affection and Knowledge; these faculties are the Will and Understanding, the former as a receptacle of Affection; the latter as a receptacle of Knowledge or Wisdom. Now these two facul-

ties may be united, or they may be separated from each other; as for example—We may act from blind affection only, and know at the same time that the act is wrong;—this is an act of the will, separate from the understanding: again, we may know what is correct, and for various reasons act accordingly, while our affection may stand in violent opposition: here again the two principles are at variance.—But we are happy to know, that these principles may be so closely united by Religion, as to form but one impulse to action. When this is the case, we are always successful, in our pursuit after Truth. The Will animates the Understanding while seeking Wisdom, and the Understanding makes itself the medium through which the various knowledge it has access to are conveyed to the Will; a pleasing reciprocity takes place—the Will imparts life to the Understanding, and the Understanding gives Wisdom to the Will. This happy union, produces a good life, and man is brought into a state of heavenly order, replete with sacred peace, and divine consolation.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE FRIGHT.

During a visit to France in the summer of 1819, I was in the frequent habit of avoiding the din and bustle of Paris, by a ride into the adjacent country; and being the solitary occupant of a fashionable and yet comfortable *voiture*, (a vehicle resembling our gig,) used to indulge myself in driving past the numerous country seats in the vicinity of the great French capital.

It was on one of these excursions, as I was returning to the city on the most delightful day I had experienced any where on the continent, that, whilst I was admiring the beautiful grounds of the Chateau de Bretagne, I perceived a young and elegant female running towards me with great trepidation and alarm. I leaped out of my gig, and as soon as I had touched the ground she threw herself, or rather fell into my arms with the exclamation in French “O save me, save me!” and hung senseless in that situation. No danger being apparent, I willingly turned my attention to the lovely girl, whom I was embracing—for that was really her attitude. She appeared to be about the age of seventeen; terror had chased the roses from her cheeks, but her countenance was the sweetest and most perfectly beautiful I had ever seen. A few flowers were carelessly placed in her hair, her dress was of the most engaging kind, and it seemed as if she had strolled from the house and ornamented her tresses with the flowers plucked as she passed along. In short the combination of the romantic adventure, the beauty and delicate situation of the swooning girl and the whole scene raised me to a pitch of sensation I never had felt. I sat on the bank with her on my lap; she revived before I had time to use any method of restoring her, and indeed, I am ashamed to say, solicitous as I was for her safety I wished that I could always have so sat. But how else could a young man of twenty-one feel! clasping to his breast a beautiful fair one in distress, gazing without an obstacle on her charms, and these feelings elevated by the evident rank and worth of her whom he supported. Discovering the situation into which she had unconsciously thrown herself in her alarm, she sprang from me, averting her face to hide the modest blushes that suffused it. She attempted to explain—to thank me, but she was not sufficiently recovered from her fright, to convey her sentiments as she wished. Her weakness and her fear obliged her to accept my offer of conveying her home in my *voiture*. She directed me to turn in at the park gate of the Chateau “a la maison,” which I discovered to be her splendid residence.

PHILADELPHUS.

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Monsieur L., seeing his daughter pale and fearful, accompanied by a foreigner, left the portico where he had been sitting and came to meet us. He appeared to be a man of about sixty, of sickly countenance, but his mien and gait showed that in spite of premature infirmity, he retained something, if not of the vigor, yet beauty of middle age. To the first question concerning what had happened, her only reply was “Le R— again!” Hearing this the father's countenance was indicative of alarm which was soon succeeded by indignation. He however composed himself sufficiently to thank me cordially for the service I had done him, in rescuing his Marie; and the lovely maid herself, with the loveliest smile and brightened, keen darting eyes, expressed her gratitude for my timely rescue. Though I was kept in the dark concerning the cause of her alarm, I did not feel the curiosity, the same recurrence under other circumstances would have excited. I therefore waived all inquiry and gladly accepted the old gentleman's invitation to survey his grounds, and above all, pleading his own inability, requested Marie to act as Cicerone to her “deliverer,” as he called me, although I was not conscious of having done any thing to deserve even his thanks. Perhaps I flattered myself too much, but I thought she accepted the commission with very great pleasure, and took great pains to perform her part well. The little walk we enjoyed proved that Marie possessed the vivacity common to her nation, but I thought her conversation, though little more than chat, was more interesting both as to matter and expression than I had ever found before in any female. But to particularize further on this promenade and introductory visit, would not be so agreeable to the reader as they are to the writer, let it therefore be sufficient to say, that after a most delightful visit I quitted my grateful friends, with reiterated promises that I would frequently repeat my calls. The adventure was of itself, sufficient, simply considered, to fill up all my musings, but the beauty and accomplishments of Marie, the grace of her form, her attitude when she faintly in my arms, the lovely smile, and blush—oh! my thoughts ran wild, but under her mild discipline they soon sobered down into that placid but no less real enjoyment which is the result of earnest affection—sincere love.

The Chateau now became my daily resort. I found the sweet Marie every time sweeter and more attentive; her eyes sparkled as she smiled when she saw me enter the avenue, or struck with a stronger hand the strings of her guitar, at the well known sound of my cabriolet.

But why enter further into detail? Marie now sits beside me, with her lovely arms around my neck, smiling at my praise. But the reader should know something of her history.

Her father is a widower, and she the youngest of several children who were all married. Her beauty, wealth and virtues made her the cynosure of Paris, and her alliance was sought by many confident but unsuccessful suitors. Amongst these was Le R—, who with desires unworthy of a man, sought her friendship. Though his family was noble, his person handsome, and his manners agreeable, his character—not notorious—disolute—partook of that gambling, frolicking, low spirit, which makes a man despicable in the eyes of a good and virtuous female. On the day of my adventure, he for the second time sought her in her favourite retirement, and had proceeded to language brutally insolent, and had cowardly drawn his sword with threats—the terrified innocent flew to the public road, and was there succoured, as I have detailed. The father promoted our union with all his influence. Marie loved me, was devoted to me. As to myself I enjoyed all the bliss without the uneasiness of a lover; our spirits were so congenial, our love so ardent and so pure, that I thought nothing could prevent my happiness. On our marriage she consented to return with me to America; on the passage she acquired our language, which she speaks almost fluently, though I love to hear her French. 'Twas that in which the words were conveyed which made me happy, and are thus consecrated to me. We delight to trace these scenes, and often—often do we mutually express our joy and gratitude for the accident which first brought me acquainted with the estimable inhabitants of the Chateau de Bretagne.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE FORTUNATE DUELISTS.

A SERENADE.

“Friendship's balmy words may feign,
Love's are often more false than they;
Oh! his only music's strain
Can sweetly soothe, and not betray!”—*Moore.*

There is a village a few miles west from the metropolis of one of the states in the Union, remarkable for its neatness and beauty, and distinguished for the picturesque appearance of the surrounding scenery. It was here, on a serene night of June, when all nature seemed to be hushed in calm repose, and the full orb moon had measured more than half her course through the silvery skies, that the soft notes of distant music fell upon the listening ear. The clearness and serenity of the air, and the quietness of the hour, redoubled the melodiousness of the music, and made it produce the more pleasing effects. The youth of the village were visiting the mistresses of their hearts, to dispel, by the powers of music, their disturbed slumbers and unpleasant

dreams, and to produce in their stead sweet repose and the enchanting visions of Cupid. Many a blue eyed damsel of inferior note had already been charmed by the performance of these midnight wanderers, who were now before the house of Mr. Ralston. When concluding the second tune, a window was gently raised, by Evelyn R. as it was supposed, for they judged only by their expectations. Egbert Wertland, who had appeared over solicited, and had exerted all his powers in the performance of the music, stepped forward, bowed and kissed his hand. His salutation was instantly acknowledged by the waving of a handkerchief from the window. He then joined his companions, with that indescribable sensation of felicity which arises from the assurance of reciprocated love. They performed a few more appropriate airs, and silently departed to pour forth their last nocturnal strains to Helen Montville, the only favourite of the youthful band who had not been serenaded.

The house of Dr. Montville is situated at a short distance from Mr. Ralston's, on the opposite side of the street. It is so completely surrounded with tall poplars and gracefully bowing elms, that no part of it can be seen by the spectator till he arrives almost under the piazza. A gravel walk, with thick shady trees on either side, encircles the house and continues its meandering course through an extensive garden on the south. It was necessary for the musicians to stand either on the piazza or this gravel walk. In both places their view of the upper windows would be intercepted, and the effects of the music might be greatly diminished. The latter was, however, thought the most proper and convenient place, and they approached cautiously to avoid disturbing the inhabitants by any discordant sounds—even the latch was raised and the gate was opened slowly, and with the greatest care, to prevent the creaking of the iron. They arranged themselves without a whisper, and at a previously concerted signal struck the tune, “Blue eyed Mary.” The effect was truly astonishing—the zephyrs hovered in breathless silence, and a thousand echoes tuned their voices.

They performed the usual number of tunes, but no acknowledgment was made—no window was raised—no handkerchief was waved. All turned towards the gate to depart but Henry Finburn—he looked, he listened, once he thought he detected the glimmer of a signal; once he heard or imagined he heard the sound of a female voice. But when he perceived he was alone, and saw his companions already in the street, he reluctantly turned and followed; but his attention was soon arrested by the notes of that soft and soothing voice which he had so often listened to with rapture. When he distinguished the lines he had formerly selected for Helen, and which they had frequently chanted together, an association of the most pleasing thoughts passed through his mind with the celerity of the electric shock, and he unconsciously moved towards the place whence the voice issued. The lines commenced as follows:

“As a beam o'er the face of the waters may glow,
While the tide runs in darkness and calm below,
So the cheek may be ting'd with a warm sunny smile,
Though the cold heart to rain runs darkly the while.”

When the last echo of her voice was wafted from his ears on the gentle breeze, he responded,

“Good night, good night, and is it so?
And must I from my Helen go?
Oh Helen! say, good night once more,
And I'll repeat it o'er and o'er.
“Till the first glim' of dawning light,
Shall find us saying still good night—
Good night, good night, and is it so?
And must I from my Helen go?” &c.

Thus ended the Serenade, and Henry joined his waiting companions. The shrill voice of G. H. H., who is more watchful for no errand than he was for those of ancient days, warned the youthful band, that day was fast approaching. They wished each other sweet rest and pleasing dreams, and separated.

The gratification which Egbert Wertland and Henry Finburn had experienced, the last half hour, had produced such lively sensations, that the desire of sleep was entirely banished, and consequently a walk was proposed. The objects of their love were, of course, the theme of conversation. But as the reader may be desirous of knowing a little more about them than their names, before he listens to their conversation, he shall be gratified with an account of their business and standing in society.

Egbert Wertland had been graduated at College, and had nearly completed a course of reading in law. The brilliancy of his talents, and the assiduity with which he cultivated them, gave his friends the most flattering hopes of his future eminence. The villagers esteemed him for his general affability and regular deportment; and the ladies were not the last to admire the gracefulness of his person and the amiable qualities of his mind. The duties of the office frequently prevented him from participating the amusements of their social evening parties, but whenever he could attend, his presence was greeted with smiles and hearty welcomes. At such times, evident signs of increased pleasure were depicted on the countenances of every one but Henry Finburn. He was a clerk to the first merchant in the village. His pleasing address had gained him the favour of the ladies, which he enjoyed without alloy in the absence of Wertland. At every ball, at every party, either in the village, or at some hotel in a neighbouring town, Henry F. took an active part, and gave life and energy to the company by an inexhaustible fund of wit, or by the fertility of his imagination, in contriving little artifices for their amusement. These two young gentlemen were on terms of the most intimate friendship, and their thoughts and conversation flowed harmoniously on every subject, except that of the ladies. Then each advocated his superior qualities for gaining their esteem, and each argued, that the attentions he received from them, proved him their greatest favourite. Therefore, for the perfect enjoyment of either in a party it became necessary for the other to be absent.

As Egbert Wertland put his disjoined instrument into his pocket, and drew his outside garment tighter around him, he said to his companion, “Henry we can woo our lovers to-morrow as Spanish gallants, for I already feel the effects of the evening air on my ‘unions.’”

“The felicity we have enjoyed this night,” said Henry, “will amply repay us for our hours, even should it prevent us from speaking for a week. But Egbert how did you like Helen's voice?”

“I presume,” answered the lawyer, “it accorded more sweetly with your ear than it did with mine. I must confess I do not think it becoming in our young ladies to imitate this romantic custom of the ages of chivalry.”

“Pray, Egbert,” retorted the clerk, “according to the exquisiteness of your taste on this subject, where would you draw the line of distinction? Modern gallantry is but a mutilated remnant of the more liberal and perfect system of the days of chivalry. It is true the gallants of those days carried some things to excess; but must we for that reason condemn all their customs indiscriminately?—Must we suffer the most rose to wither unplucked, because another flower by its side possesses poisonous qualities? No, my sentiments

September.

Weekly Compendium.

At the college, Dr. C. H. Johnson, of the Medical School, has been elected to the position of professor of anatomy, and will commence his duties on the 1st of September.

We notice in the Concord Patriot of July 15th, that the Legislature of New-Hampshire has appropriated \$1000 for the education of deaf and dumb children at Hartford.

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Revolutionary Reminiscence.—In July, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was first read in Worcester, (Mass.) by Isaiah Thomas, Esq., now, we believe, the oldest printer living in the United States.—It was read from the roof of the porch of the Meeting House, and received with loud cheers and congratulations.

A few days ago a thrush carried off a lace cap from a grass-plot in York, and employed it in elegantly lining its nest on the top of a tree.

The number of Scotchmen, and immediate descendants of Scotchmen, in Liverpool, is estimated at 20,000.

The Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Cantos of Don Juan are advertised in London, as in the press.

A pleasant climate.—The following is the calendar of a Siberian or Lapland year: June 23, snow melts; July 1, snow gone; July 9, fields quite green; July 17, plants in flower; August 18, snow, continuing from August 18 to June 23, following.

The Princess Augusta of England is travelling on the continent under the title of the Countess of Hoya.

The malignant fever has made great havoc in some respectable families near Cahawba, state of Alabama. Francis Gaines, Esq. lately died with it; since which the same disease has carried off his mother, his wife, and a sister. Two of his children are at present so low with it they are not expected to live.

An intelligent gentleman, a passenger in the Kingston Packet, states that, from the continuance of extreme dry weather for many months in Cuba, so immense a number of cattle and horse kind have fallen a sacrifice to it, that the loss in value is estimated at a million of dollars.

An eminent builder has computed that there are now 26,000 new houses contracted for in and about London. If an average of four inmates to each house be allowed, this would make an increase of population within the bills of mortality of upwards of 100,000 souls.

A Pirate seized.—A seaman who belonged to the schr. Bee, at the time she was captured by pirates, about a year ago, while walking in Broadway, New-York, last week, recognized a Spaniard whom he seized and dragged before the Police Magistrate, declaring him to be one of the most active of the men on board the piratical vessel.—The representations of the seaman were so positive, that the Spaniard was committed for further examination.

Gen. Harrison has offered a reward of three hundred dollars for the rescue of the blacks who were carried off from the vicinity of Vincennes on the 23d of May, by a gang of kidnappers. The family stolen consists of eight persons—Jack Butler, with his wife and six children, all born free.—Jack served out his time with the General, who for six years past has given him a farm rent free.

Mr. Luman B. Slade, a young man of Madison county, New-York, of fair reputation, was found dead in his distillery, a few days since, standing upon his knees, with his neck resting in the loop of a rope. It is said that he had previously disapproved upon the possibility of a person's committing suicide in this way—and the jury, under the impression that he had fallen a prey to his own fatal curiosity, brought in a verdict of "accidental death."

Richard Johnson was tried last Tuesday week, at Barnstable, Mass. for the alleged murder of Mary Cuff. The Nantucket Enquirer says—the testimony, trenching so nicely upon both sides of the dividing line between positive and circumstantial, rendered the trial painfully interesting. This interest was heightened by the consideration, that no similar trial had taken place in that county for the period of forty-five years, and no capital conviction during a century. Verdict not guilty.

A total Eclipse of the Moon took place on Tuesday evening. Scarcely a cloud obscured "the clear blue vault of Heaven," and the most favorable opportunity, therefore, was afforded for the observations of Astronomers, and for the speculations of those whose curiosity supplied the place of skill. The Eclipse began about half past 8, and the obscuration advanced until it became total, at half past 10 o'clock, and terminated a little after midnight.

The Huntsville Alabama Republican, of the 4th instant, states, that on the preceding Sunday, as two lads of that place, 10 or 12 years of age, were quarrelling, one of them seized a common pocket knife, and gave the other several severe stabs, in the forehead, throat and side—the one which entered his side penetrated the cavity of the chest; but although at first the wound was thought to be mortal, the lad is now recovering. The boy who gave the wounds immediately fled, and has not yet been taken.

Drowned in the river at Concord, New Hampshire. Mr. Abraham Sanborn, aged 33. The circumstances attending his death should operate as a caution to those who are in the habit of exercising themselves in swimming. Being an expert swimmer, he undertook to dive from a large raft where the water was supposed to be 25 or 30 feet deep, and bring up a clam from the bottom. He accomplished two or three times, and was warned against another attempt, as being dangerous; but making an unusual effort he went down, and came up directly under the raft. He was heard whilst in this situation, and was seen to put his hand up through an aperture, but the raft being large he could not extricate himself and being composed of heavy timber and covered partly with stones, it could not be separated. Consequently the unfortunate man sunk in a watery grave, leaving a wife and two small children, who were dependent on his exertions for support.

BAPTIST CONVENTION. The Convention of the Baptist denomination held its triennial session in the city of Washington, on the first of May last. From a statement which accompanies the report of their proceedings it appears, that there are in the United States 234 churches of that denomination, containing 206,140 members, besides a number of associations from which no particular information has been received within the last year.

U. S. SHIP DECOY. Letters from an officer of this ship to his friend in Bridgeton, (N. J.) state, that the fever which has proved so fatal on board of her, was occasioned by limestone ballast, collected at Cayo Hueso, in which was intermixed a quantity of snails, moss, and other animal and vegetable substances which had become putrid. In discharging the ballast at Craney island, on a piece of rock weighing about 10 lbs. were found seven putrid muscled. Two new cases of fever had occurred among the crew at Craney island, one of which had proved fatal.—The ship was ordered, after discharging her old and taking in new ballast, to proceed to Washington.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, July 26, 1823.

The present number closes the second year of our editorial duties—we shall not pretend to urge our claims on the liberality of our patrons, as we have always found them ready and pleased to settle with us whenever we called upon them for their dues; we are zealous only to deserve a continuation of that same free and generous support with which the public have distinguished us since our commencement. The distance between us and some of our friends in the country, precludes the possibility of hearing from them often, yet we request them not to forget us, for we frequently find their communications more solid and entertaining than some which we receive from our correspondents in the city.

AFFAIRS OF MEXICO. By a gentleman lately arrived from Tampico, it is stated that affairs in Mexico continued apparently tranquil, awaiting the determination of the Congress. It does not appear that turbid has left any party in the country. The Mexican population, although they commit no acts of hostility against the old Spaniards that still remain among them, are suspicious of their intentions and jealous of their influence with the clergy. Trade with foreigners was not discouraged—but a duty of 27 1/2 per cent. levied on all importations permitted—a few articles of trade prohibited, and all provisions from the United States.

SLAVERY IN ILLINOIS. Several gentlemen lately arrived in the city of New-York, from Illinois and Missouri, give it as their firm belief, that the attempt to introduce the horrors of slavery into the state of Illinois, will prove abortive. The great majority of the people are opposed to slavery, and are disgusted, besides, at the shameful manner in which the resolution, directing the sense of the people to be taken upon the question of calling a Convention, was passed.

Internal Improvement.—The states of Ohio and Kentucky have projected a canal by the falls of Louisville. A canal there, of but two miles and a half in extent, and the cost of which would not exceed \$150,000, would make the navigation complete from Pittsburgh to New Orleans, the extra expense of transportation round the falls amounted last year to as much as the canal would cost.

MARINER'S CHURCH. The sail loft on North Wharves, between Market and Arch streets, formerly occupied as a place of worship for Mariners, being too confined and uncomfortable, and the session room more recently used, being at an inconvenient distance from the water side, a lot of ground has been purchased in Water street, between Walnut and Chesnut, (having a front of seventy-five feet, and extending sixty-two and a half feet towards the river,) on which it is intended to erect a Mariners' Church; and it is hoped the projectors will receive such encouragement as will enable them to complete the building during the present season.

The drawing of the Second Class, New Series Lottery, took place at New-York on Wednesday afternoon. The \$20,000 prize was sold by Mr. P. Canfield, and the \$5,000 prize by Messrs. G. & R. Waite.

Captain Miercken, of the brig Ann, who arrived at this port, in 11 days from La Guaira, informs, that previous to his sailing, news had reached that place of the surrender of Maracaybo to the Colombian forces. This report is confirmed by the official account, received at New-York.

A son of Mr. George Taylor, Baker, in Bank-street, aged about 12 years, was thrown from a market cart on Wednesday morning in Chesnut-street; the wheel passing over his head, fractured his skull in a shocking manner. There is but little hopes of his recovery.

University of Pennsylvania.—The charge of the Provost to the Senior Class, previous to their commencement, will be delivered to-morrow in St. Stephen's Church, Tenth street, at the usual time of morning service.

The commissioners of the District of the Northern Liberties have offered a reward of \$300, for apprehending and prosecuting to conviction the nefarious offender, who caused the late fire in that vicinity.

FIRE.—A Pottery, situated near the intersection of Front-street and the Frankford Road, Northern Liberties, was entirely consumed on Thursday evening, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock.

Two boys, not more than thirteen years of age were, on Wednesday afternoon, committed to prison by Alderman Christian, on a charge of having stolen a considerable amount of property in specie, watches, and other articles. A man to whom they stated they were in the habit of selling what they stole, was arrested and bound over.

One of the workmen on the Canal at Reading, Penn. named Owen Dapue, was so shockingly mangled last week, by the premature discharge of some gunpowder in blowing a rock, that he expired almost immediately.

THEATRICAL.—The Boston Evening Gazette of Saturday says,—"Mr. Jefferson, whose unrivaled comic powers began to awaken the torpid curiosity of our city, will perform for the last time in Boston, on Monday evening, when he will depart for Philadelphia."

Mrs. Burke appeared for the seventh time at the Pavilion Theatre, New-York, last evening, in the opera of the Farmer, written by O'Keefe. Her engagement there is nearly expired.

Messrs. Allen and Porter, formerly of the Tivoli theatre, are now performing at the Columbian Theatre, New-York.

The benefits at the Circus in New-York are nearly finished. The grand Pony Races from Tom and Jerry have excited much merriment. Mr. Williams has recovered from his accident so as to take his station in the company—as has also Mr. Hunter, who was recently seriously injured by a fall from his horse. The dramatic spectacle of Lodovica was got up for the first time this week: Count Floriska by Mrs. Tattall.

Mr. Booth's engagement at Washington city terminates to-night. On Thursday evening, he performed King Lear.

M. Aime, a singer of great fame, from Paris, and last from New-Orleans, has arrived at Charleston, (S. C.) on his way north.

INFORMATION TO TRAVELLERS.—The Old Columbian Line still continues to leave the upper, or north side of Market-street wharf, every Sunday at 7 o'clock, A. M. by steam boat Pennsylvania, and arrive in New-York by steam boat William Penn, captain Myers, the same day, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Second Edition.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

New-York, July 25.—The packet ship Nestor, captain Lee, arrived yesterday from Liverpool, by which we have received papers of the 16th ult. and London papers to the evening of the 14th. They announce no new events of importance; those of the last date are principally filled with the proceedings of the great meeting held at the London Tavern, to consider of the best means of affording assistance to the Spaniards. Lord William Bentinck presided. The sum of £4,775 was subscribed. In the course of the proceedings, the editor of the London Sun came forward and stated that the false accounts relative to the affairs of Spain, which had appeared in the English papers, were prepared in Paris, and produced proof that he had received overtures from Paris to publish such articles as should be furnished through the French embassy, at the rate of 500 francs per article. The editor of the Courier ridicules the idea that the few thousands which may be subscribed, can aid Spain in her present difficulties. It is demonstrated beyond a question, says this paper, that nine-tenths of the people of Spain, are either indifferent or hostile to the Constitution—if it was not so, the Duke of Angouleme could not maintain himself in Spain, nor Moncey in Catalonia, against the great population of that province.

The diplomatic agents of Russia and Austria were about to leave Paris for Madrid.

The arrival in Paris, of the Charge d'Affaires of Prussia for Spain is every moment expected.

Col. Boutourlin, Aid-de-camp to the emperor of Russia, has also left Paris, to convey the congratulations of his master to the duke of Angouleme. Col. Boutourlin intends to solicit his royal highness permission to share the campaign with the French army.

The King of England attended the Ascot races on the third day. He was attended by many noblemen, among them was Lord Wellington, and several Foreign Princes. The Duke of York was also on the course, in a forest green undress, attended by a single groom.

The directors of the Bank of England, with a view of extending the employment of their capital, have adopted the resolution of making advances of money on the security of Bank Stock, at the rate of three per cent interest.

The Maquis of Salisbury died June 15, at six o'clock at his seat, Theobalds, Hatfield, Herts.

Our Dublin papers of the 10th of June contain many particulars of outrages in Ireland, Mr. Crofts is dead of his wounds.

A gentleman arrived in London, from Barcelona, states, that he saw Mina there, who was preparing an expedition for the frontiers of France; he had demanded 5000 crookades, and several thousand rations for his troops, which was immediately complied with. Five hundred women at Barcelona, have formed themselves into a corps, dressed in jackets and armed with pikes fully determined to lose their lives in defence of their city. Mina's army is estimated by the informant at about 34,000 well disciplined men. This story is not a very probable one, as in the first place, Mina is not in Barcelona, and in the second, if Mina has any thing like 34,000 men, he is entitled to no praise for letting Moncey occupy Catalonia so long with only two thirds of that force.

The London Sun of the evening of the 14th of June, contains a letter from their correspondent at Paris, dated on the evening of the 12th, in which it is stated, that Count Abisbal, whose career is finished in Spain, by the distrust which he has excited, will return to France, where he is preceded by strong recommendations.

A report was circulated in Paris, that Ballasteros had taken Saragossa. Letters from that place, dated the 28th of May, state that he had levied a contribution of 100,000 piastres, which had given great support to the Constitutionalists.

It is also announced as certain, that the Straits of Gibraltar are covered with privateers under the Spanish flag, which board and capture all vessels under the French flag.

The regency at Madrid were organizing the Spanish Guards, and intended to summon, in the name of Ferdinand, the garrisons of St. Sebastian, Pampeluna, and other strong places.

The two French armies marching for Seville, are preceded by 3 or 4,000 men each, of Spanish Royalists.

Accounts from Poycedra, states that Mina, who was at Seu d'Urgel on the 4th, had made a rapid movement on the Balaguer, and escaped from the French Generals, who thought they had made quite sure of him. An article from Perpignan, June 2, says news had been received from Barcelona, that General Manso had arrived in Upper Catalonia, and effected a junction with Mina, with 6000 men. It is added, that as soon as his arrival was known, a great military council was held at the head quarters of the 4th corps. He was one of the most active officers in the last peninsula war. He was originally a miller, who fired with indignation at his country's wrongs and smarting under personal ones, organized a guerilla party, which became very formidable. He still wears a portion of the miller's dress, which makes him popular among the peasantry.

ANOTHER IMPORTANT REPORT.

A Spanish gentleman now in this city, has this morning received a letter from a friend of his at the Havana, a very respectable merchant of that city, Don Juan Perez Garcia, dated the 12th July, wherein he states, that by a vessel which had a very short passage from Cadiz, they had received official news, that the inhabitants of Madrid have spontaneously risen on the French, and after a furious contest, killed and wounded an immense number, and made 900 prisoners. Also, that Gen. Mina had thrice engaged the division of the French army operating in Catalonia, and as often repulsed and routed them with great loss on the side of the invaders. This letter further mentions, that a vessel of war had entered the port of Havana from Martinique, bringing propositions from the authorities of the latter island inviting the Cubans to join the French cause. The emissary who brought these propositions was answered by the government and inhabitants of the Havana, with the utmost indignation, and with all the dignity becoming men determined to remain firmly attached to their country's cause.—The vessel, which brought the former accounts from Cadiz, only arrived at Havana the 11th July, i. e. one day previous to the date of the letter in question.

A Guide to the Game of Draughts.

GAME No. 18.—Blacks move first.

11	15 27	24 13	22 27	14
22	17 10	15 26	17 11	24
15	19 22	18 7	10 18	11
24	15 15	22 31	26 8	15
10	19 24	15 10	19 14	10
23	16 3	7 32	27 6	9
12	19 30	25 2	7 10	7
25	22 9	13 17	14 9	14
7	10 25	18 7	11 15	Whites win.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. JOHN LIGGE, Merchant, to Miss EMILY FRANCES, daughter of the late Capt. Isaac Remington, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 20th inst. by Georg Bartram, Esq. Mr. JOHN W. BURBAGE, to Miss ELEANOR SMITH, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. Mr. F. Ferguson, Mr. AMOS DAVIS, to Miss SUSAN DAVIS, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, 23d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, ALEXANDER HENRY, Esq. to Mrs. HANNAH M. SHUTE, both of this city.

On Monday, 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Curmiskey, Mr. CHARLES M'GAUOHAN, to Miss CATHERINE M'CORMICK, all of this city.

At New-York, on Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Peixotto, JOSEPH B. NONES, Esq. of Philadelphia, late of the U. S. navy, to Miss EVELINE, youngest daughter of Moses Leon Esq. of New-York.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. TREVIS SHAW, to Miss ELIZABETH RHOADS, daughter of the late Philip Rhoads.

At Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 30th ult. by the Rev. Samuel Johnston, Mr. JAMES M. MASON, formerly of Philadelphia, to Miss ANN S. FOSDICK, eldest daughter of Richard Fosdick, Esq. of that city.

DIED.

Yesterday morning, at 11 o'clock, RACHEL WILLIAMS, wife of Thomas Williams.

On Wednesday morning, the amiable Miss JULIA STOCKDALE.

On Wednesday afternoon, suddenly, Mr. WILLIAM BARTRAM, sen. aged 85.

On Tuesday evening, of a lingering disease, GEORGE MUSTIN, jun. aged 65.

On Monday morning, at 11 o'clock, JAMES C. KENTON, Grocer.

Suddenly, on Thursday morning, Mrs. MAGDALENA WILLIS, aged 77.

On the 19th inst. at his residence in Frankford, Mr. FREDERICK MONTMOLLIN, aged 60.

On Thursday morning last, Miss ROSINA M. SCHLOSSER, aged 66.

At Paris, in May last, FRANCIS BREUIL, jun. formerly a resident of Philadelphia.

At Grenada, on the 8th ultimo, A. F. Webster, Esq. in the 43d year of his age. This gentleman was a native of Grenada, and highly respected in that community. He was uncommonly large and stout in his person as may be well imagined, when his corpse weighed 555 pounds. It was impossible from its bulk, to get the coffin into the door of the house where he was; his body was therefore put into it in the street, and carried to the grave by 20 persons, although the place of interment was not many yards distant.

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia,	38	88	126
In Baltimore,	10	55	65
In New-York,	28	61	89

NOTE.—In this city, 34 children died of the cholera morbus. In Baltimore, there were 47 deaths under five years of age.

Public Sales at Auction.

No. 73 MARKET STREET.

Sugar and Molasses, Postponed.

On Monday, at 10 o'clock on Eyre & Massey's wharf, third below Chesnut street, 150 boxes Havana Sugar, and 28 bbls Molasses, landing from brig Union, from St. Jago.

Package Sale of Cotton Yarn.

On Wednesday, the 26th inst. at 11 o'clock, without reserve, to close a concern, 20,000 lbs. superior Cotton Twist and filling, No. 5 to 18.

COMLY & TEVIS, Auctioneers.

REMOVAL.

The Subscriber has removed his WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOODS STORE, From No. 37, Market street, to No. 11, SOUTH SECOND STREET—between Market and Arch.

WHERE he offers for sale a handsome assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting of Cottons, Cashmeres, Casimires, Blankets, White, Red and Yellow Flannels, super White Merino Flannel, Thin and Heavy Bombazines, Cambrics, Jaconets, Mallet, Moll, Book Muslin, &c. Domestic and Imported shirtings, Muslins, Domestic Flannels, Sheet Checks, &c. Irish Linens, Colico, Linen, Satins, Cottons, Cassimires, Cottons and Worsted Hosiery, Sewing Silks, Cottons, French Thread Needles, &c. Which will be disposed of at the most reduced prices.

July 25—W. M. HANSELL.

S. Potter & Co.

Booksellers & Stationers.

Have removed from No. 85 to No. 115 CHESNUT STREET, a few doors below Fourth street, and directly opposite the Post-Office, where Books in every department of Literature and Science may be purchased on the lowest terms. Orders from Library Companies, Country Merchants and Teachers, respectfully solicited, with the assurance that they will meet with prompt attention and liberal discount.

July 26

IRVING'S CATECHISMS.

JUST received and for sale, by H. C. CANEY & LEE, at corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets, Irving's Catechisms of Roman History, Grecian History, English History, Practical Chemistry, Astronomy, Botany, Grecian Antiquities, Roman Antiquities, Jewish Antiquities, Classical Geography, Universal History, and Mythology.

REVIEWS.—These are very excellent books for the education of youth, uniting the utile cum delecto. European Magazine, Oct. 1820.

These little volumes are well adapted for the purpose of education.—New Monthly Magazine.

These very useful publications reflect great credit on the author, for his particular care and attention in the formation of youthful minds. They are peculiarly adapted for such, and in families where education is carried on.

July 26—European Magazine.

For the life of John by Henry's his name, Fair is the world's youth's first command; Fair is the dream that rises upon the rosy, Wakened by the first rays of morn'g upon a brow; But fairer far is Cupid's golden dart, And the first sigh from woman's pure heart, And would you have in youth's first hour such prize, And rise to your lady's love's desire? The heart soon follows where delights the eye; And the true gate of love is 100 Chestnut street; There call me, by your "bright and tabby" repair, And COX will show you how to win the fair; For lovely dames on shabby coats do mostly frown, Then get them dressed, and pull their grand hearts down.

